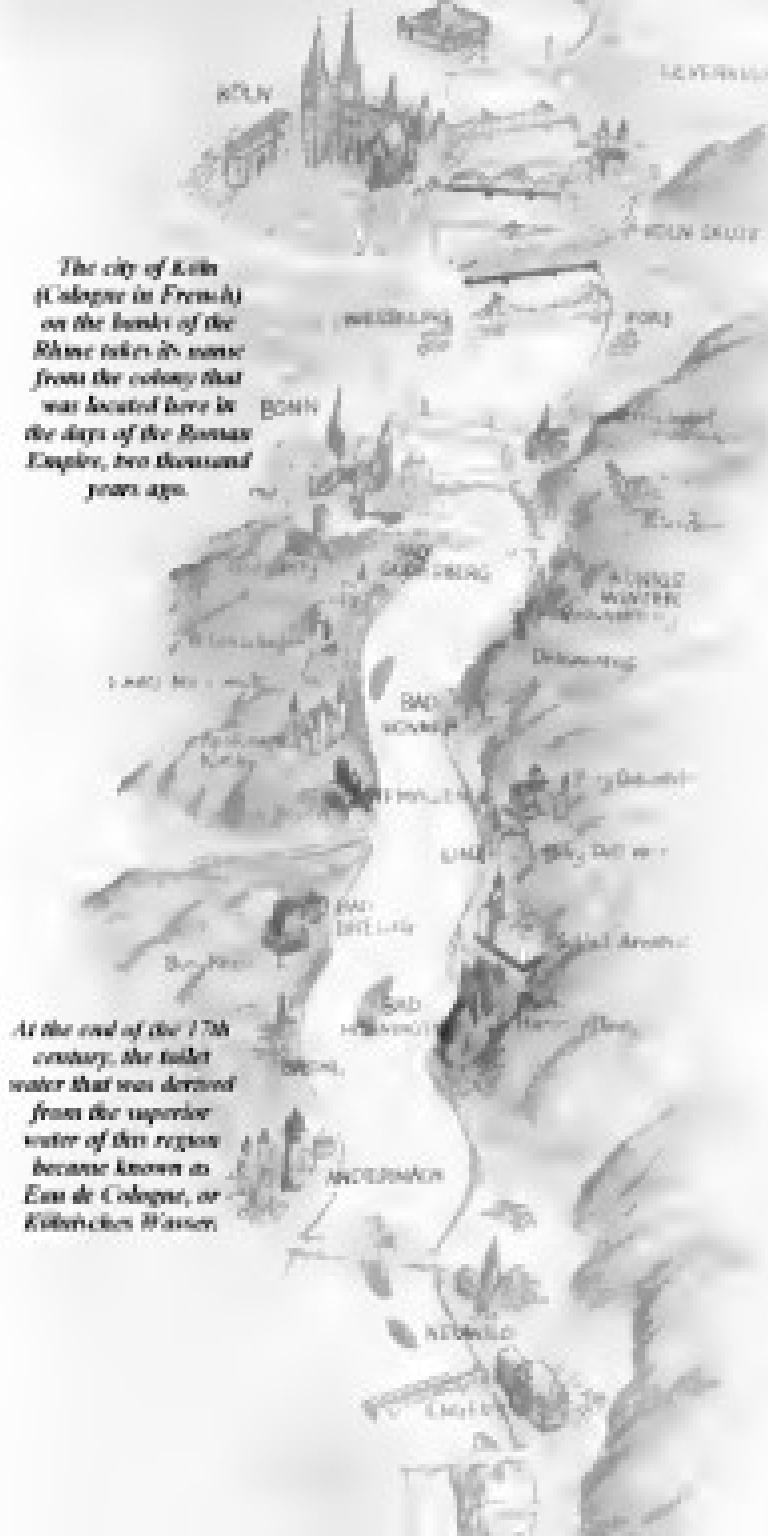




エロイカより愛をこめて 番外編

ケルンの水 ライシの誘惑

*The city of Köln
(Cologne in French)
on the banks of the
Rhine takes its name
from the colony that
was located here in
the days of the Roman
Empire, two thousand
years ago.*



Please,
do you
know me?
It's Stefan.

Please

Please!



Her father's
death was a
terrible
shock.

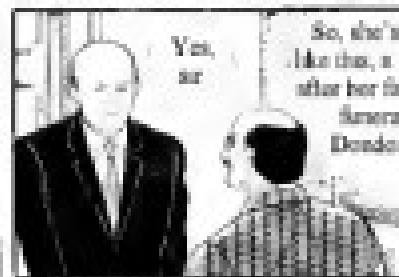


She lost her
mother as a child,
and since then it
was just the
two of them
together.

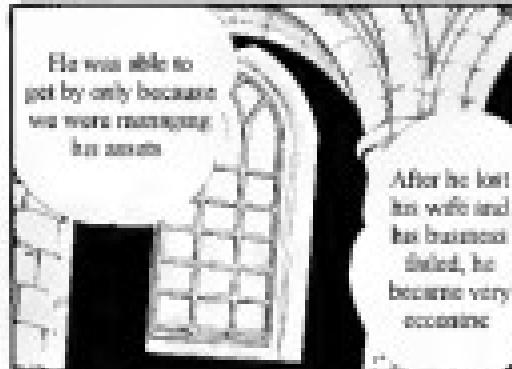


Give
it up,
Stefan.

Yes,
Sir.



So, she's still
like this, a month
after her father's
funeral.
Dad?



He was able to
get by only because
we were managing
his assets.

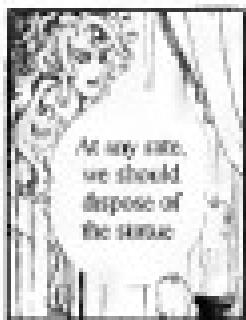


After he lost
his wife and his
business failed,
he became very
eccentric.



Her father
Frederick was
a dreamer
from his
youth.

Perhaps
it's in the
blood

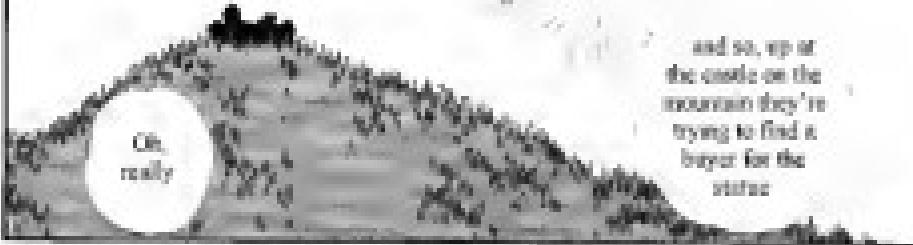


Otherwise the statue would walk away.

The feet of the statue are chained to the pedestal

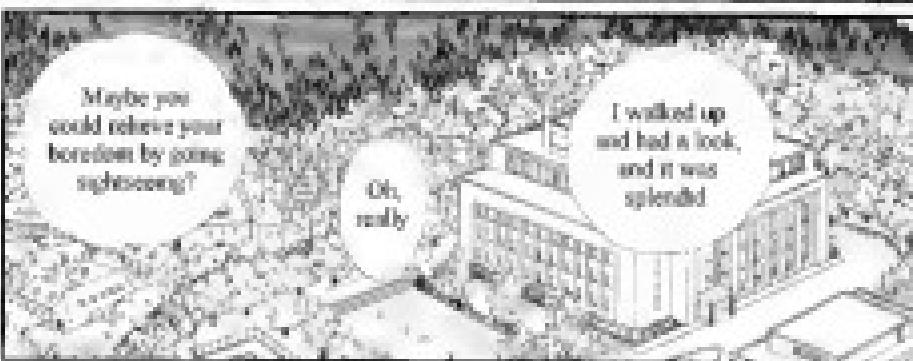
*Night after night
it visits those
who have fallen
under its spell*

*This statue
answers...*



Oh,
really

and so, up at
the castle on the
mountain they're
trying to find a
buyer for the
statue



Maybe you
could relieve your
boredom by going
sightseeing?

Oh,
really

I walked up
and had a look,
and it was
splendid



Oh,
really

And did
the statue
move?

I don't
give a
damn

Let's
change the
subject.









A superb,
life-sized
image of a
beautiful
youth

A
Roman
statue of
a young
man



But it
seems to be
a statue with
some sort
of story

A statue
of a
woman?

I heard it from
a guard at the
spa, so there's
probably some
exaggeration



P.S.

We certainly
got in the
mood quickly

Fool



Harry, or
someone
else will
get it

It
sounds
as if it's
worth
a look

Go ahead
and romance
at the park
for a while

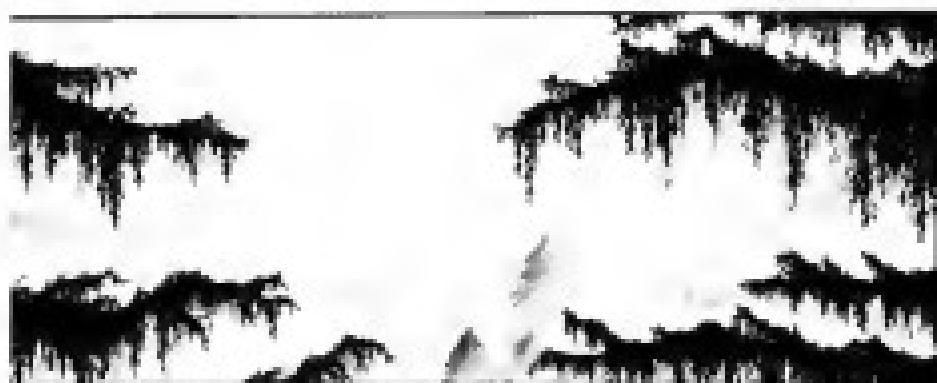
Simple

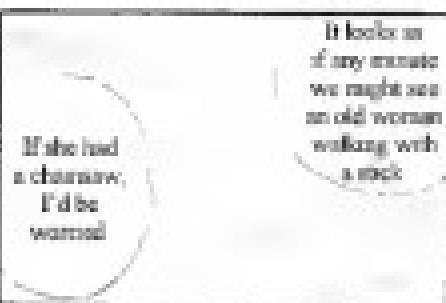
I don't
have a
thing
about
romantic
statues



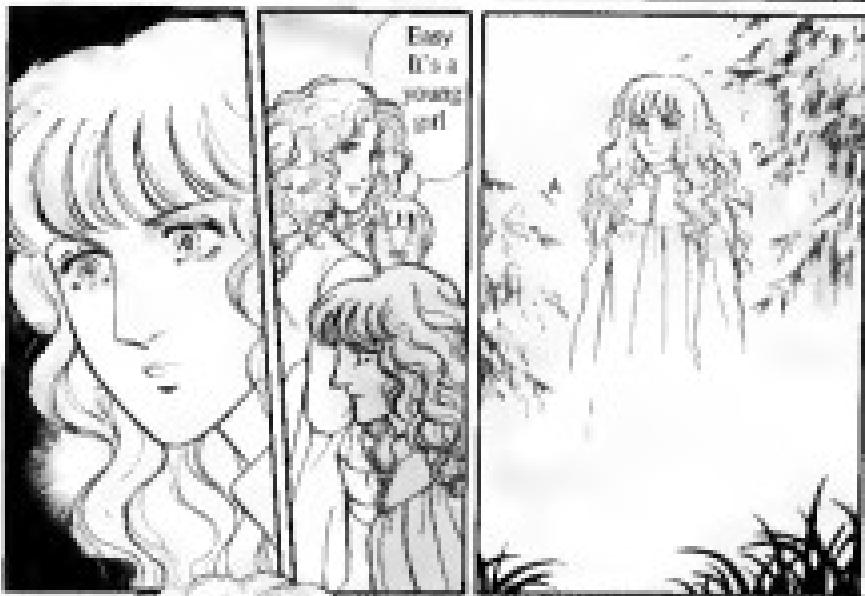
I'll accept
it

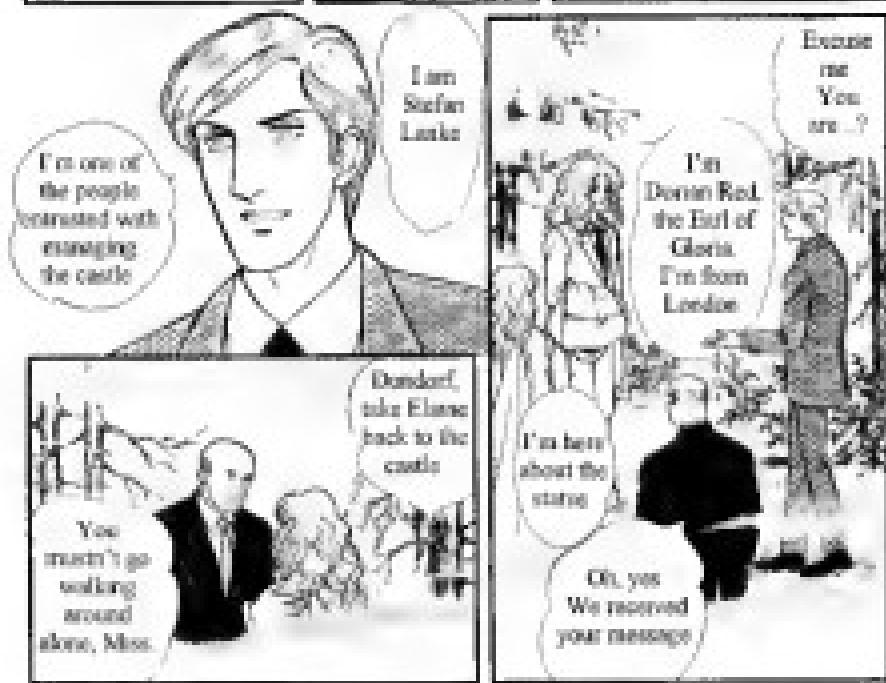
Thanks!
Here's
the cologne





It looks as
if any minute
we might see
an old woman
walking with
a stick







Now,
she

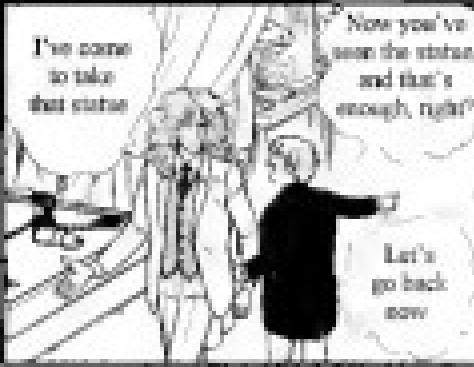


...in previous
Gothic
romances





They say it
was rebuilt
by an ancient
order.



A dangerous
subject

Every day she poured out her passionate thoughts to the statue



According to the legend Lord Godwin's young wife was enchanted by the statue

By the time the lord returned from the wars his unhappy wife had lost her mind and died soon after.



The ladies in waiting claimed that night after night they had seen the statue dressed from its pedestal and walk through the castle

The lord went away to the wars. One night someone knocked on the lady's door

"Who is knocking at the door?"

"I am the one you married. Have you forgotten your thoughts of passion?"

She opened the door and there stood the statue

He left strict orders that the statue must never be fired by future generations



The lord ordered that the weapons be taken away from the statue and an iron chain was attached so that it could not move

Furthermore,
that was in the
middle ages, and
people were
superstitious
about supernatural
powers



A human
being might
be punished
but it's
a statue

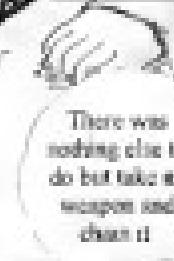


Imposed
dagger with
the lady

It'd be
better to
break
it up



My lord,
do you believe
this legend?



There was
nothing else to
do but take its
weapons and
chain it



The lord was
probably afraid
he'd be cursed if
he destroyed
the statue



The romance
lies in the feeling
that it might not be
so strange if such
a thing actually
happened



Legend is
fict. coloured
by romance

It shows
how truly
enchanting
this statue



The lady's
undressness, her
beauty and
death, may have
been facts



but it was
the medieval
imagination that
connected those
facts with
the statue

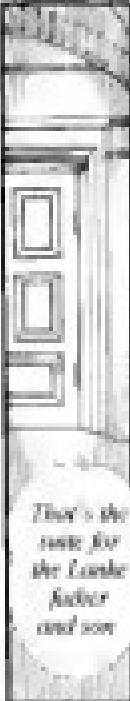


That's all
very well,
if so



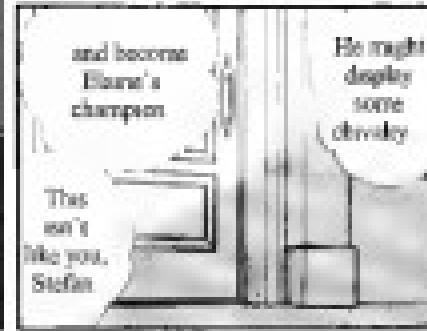
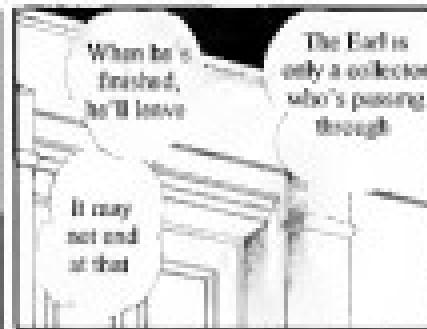


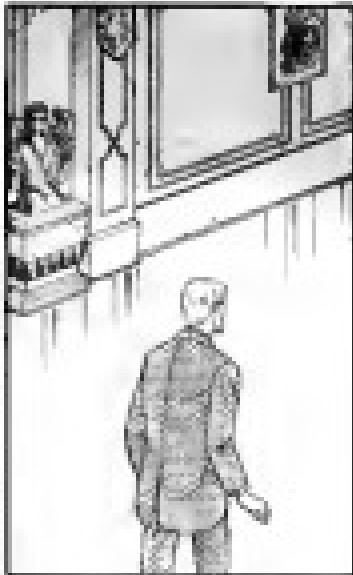




I'd still
rather be
at the spa.







is the
same as was
used by Elaine's
father

The cologne
that the Earl
wears

Just in case,
make sure
he doesn't
get near
Elaine

Let's wait
and see
how it goes

Since he
overheard us,
we must be
on guard
for him

Then,
the Earl—

I don't
want to
get into
something
that's
not my
concern

I'll pretend
I didn't hear

I was
almost
discovered
just now.

Woooh!

Your
lord-
ship

So there is a
conspiracy
going on in
the castle



What did
people think?

When the
water
appeared
from the
River

How many people
have been
captivated by
the radiance of
his beauty?

What do
the tragic
legends

their
fears and
longings...

When the
youth
arrived to
raise an
elusive
princess?

Did he give
her life to
the dead?

reality

reality

*But the legend
is over*

*I am going
to make you
mine.*

*Mine
always*







It was
you who
were the
seducer

and the
one who was
reduced
was I



What a
magnific
dream!

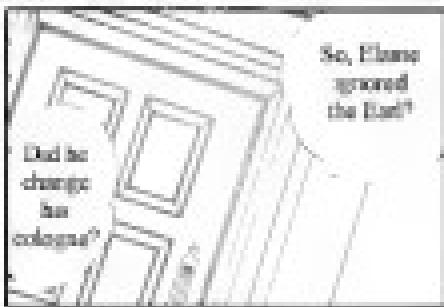


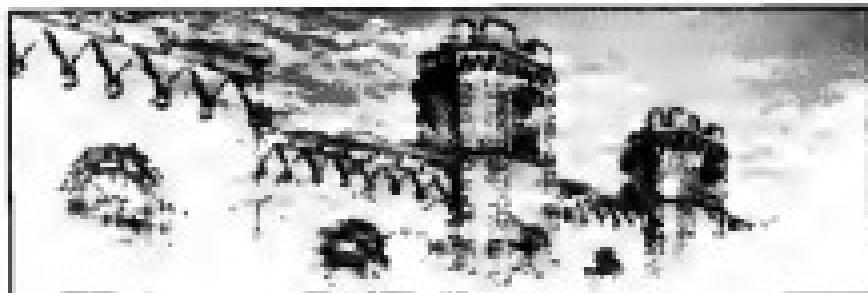


*...but I'm not a
knight on a white
horse, come to save
the princess.*

*For just a
passing thief.*

*I sympathize
with her
position*





of making one
believe that the
strangest things
might happen

An ancient castle
shrouded in mist
has the magical
power.

Why were
you cast into
the depths of the
River?"

And then...

Hey! Are
you playing
the acrobatic
again, Lord
Glenn?

In the long-ago Roman
days, what thoughts
were carved into that
stone? By what sort
of person?

Who was
the youth
who was
the model
for it?

You're
really
bothering
me

All the
romance
has
vanished

It's the
partner-
faction of
infection
reality!

Now you
know how
disgusted
I feel

Serves
you
right

As part
of my
recovery,
I came to
lease you

You're being
careful
because of
AIDS

Oh,
Major

It's
sexual
denial,
isn't it?

In my
dreams

He came
to my bed
at night

Congratula-
tions

Did the
state
dance
for you?

We're
being
watched

1





It won't
do you a bit
of good to
follow me!

Take a good
look at who
you're taking.
Bloody amateurs!

You
inevitable
victims!

Let's
report
to Mr
Lester

Who
the
hell
is he?

Simple

Anyway,
that kind
of a man

Or
military,
or Public
Security

Was
he a
cop?

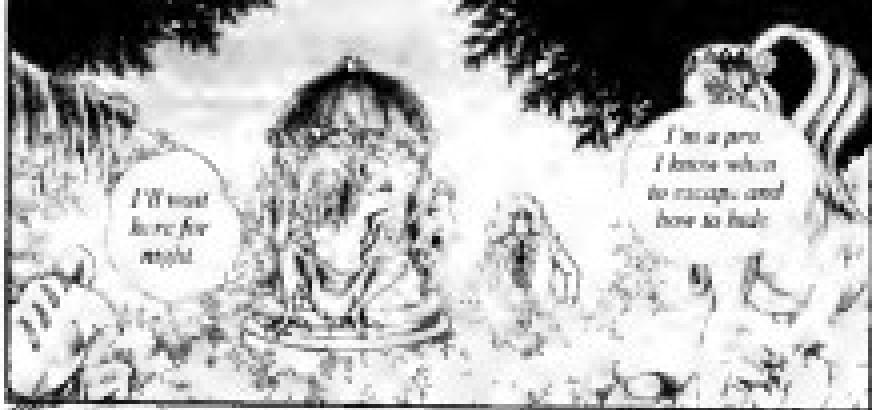
What kind
of man
was he?

What
shall
we do,
Father?

Stefan,
this—!

A tall,
strong man
with a
penetrating
gaze





I'm a pro.
I know when
to escape and
how to hide.

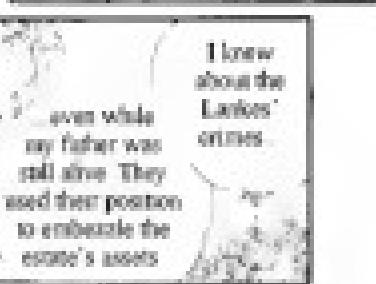


It's all mine



How long
do you plan
to stay at
the castle?





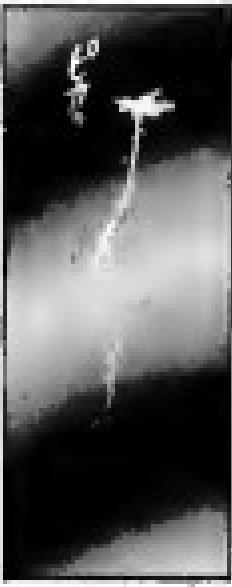
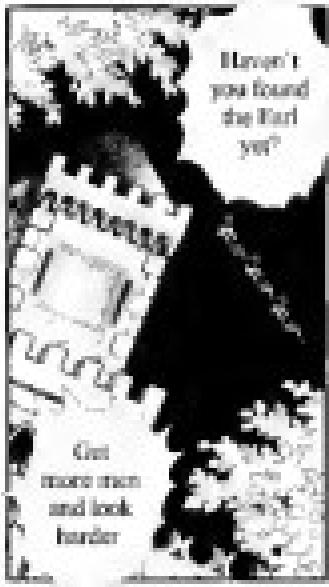


And if you knew any
more than that you'd
probably try to hit me





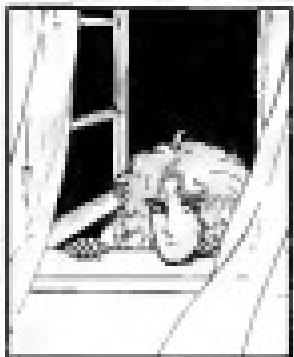
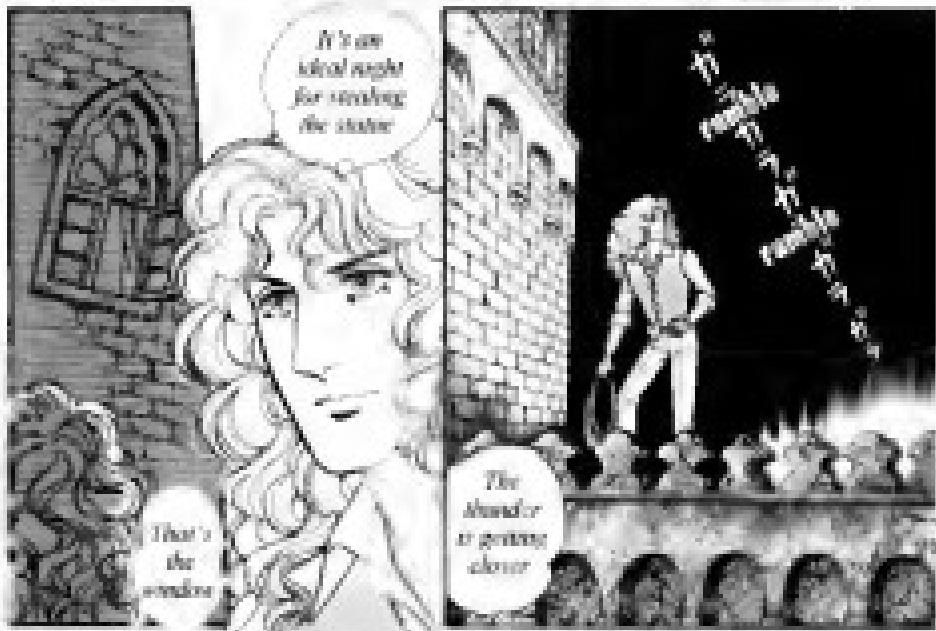


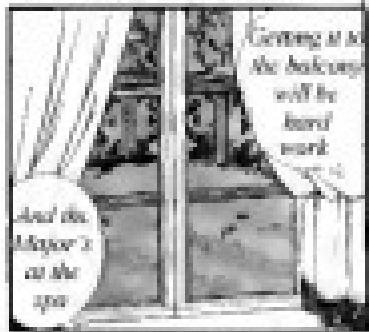




I've learned something about the Earl





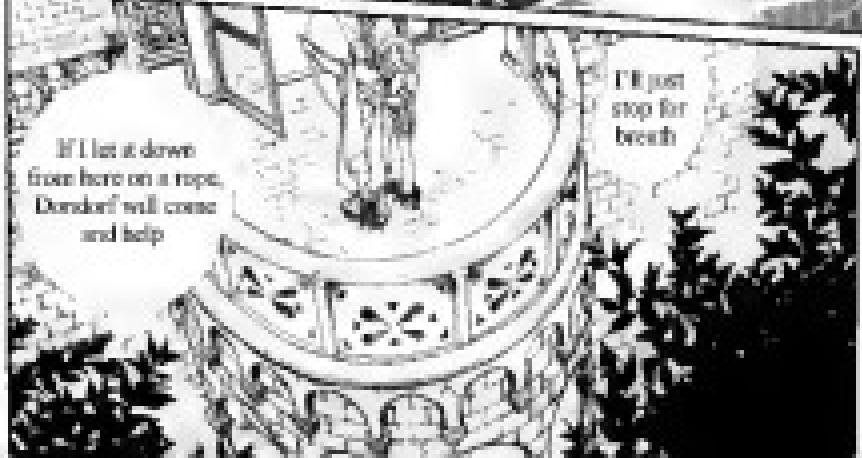


He's familiar
with the
under-
world

Can we
trust a
disreputable
art dealer's
report?

Well, then,
who was
that other
suspicious
man?

That,
I don't
know

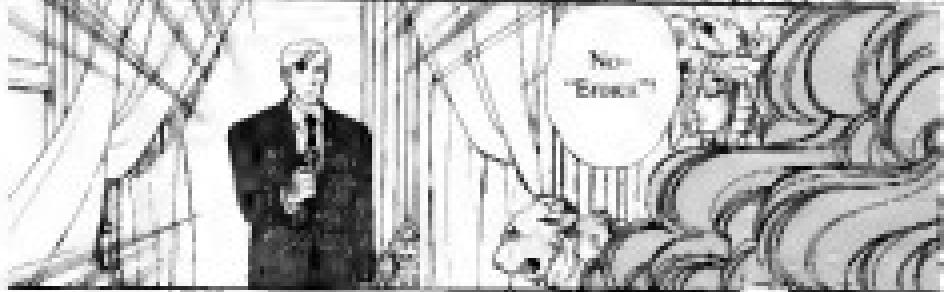


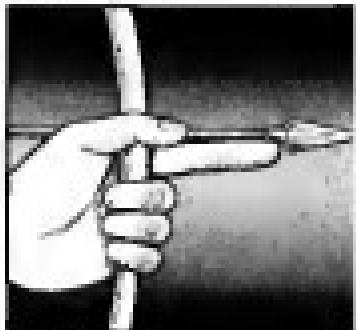
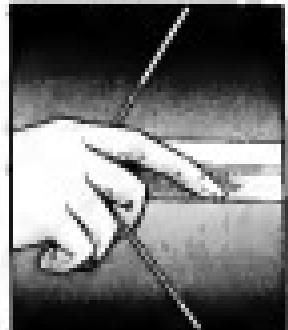
If I let it down
from here on a rope,
Dondorf will come
and help

I'll just
stop for
breath

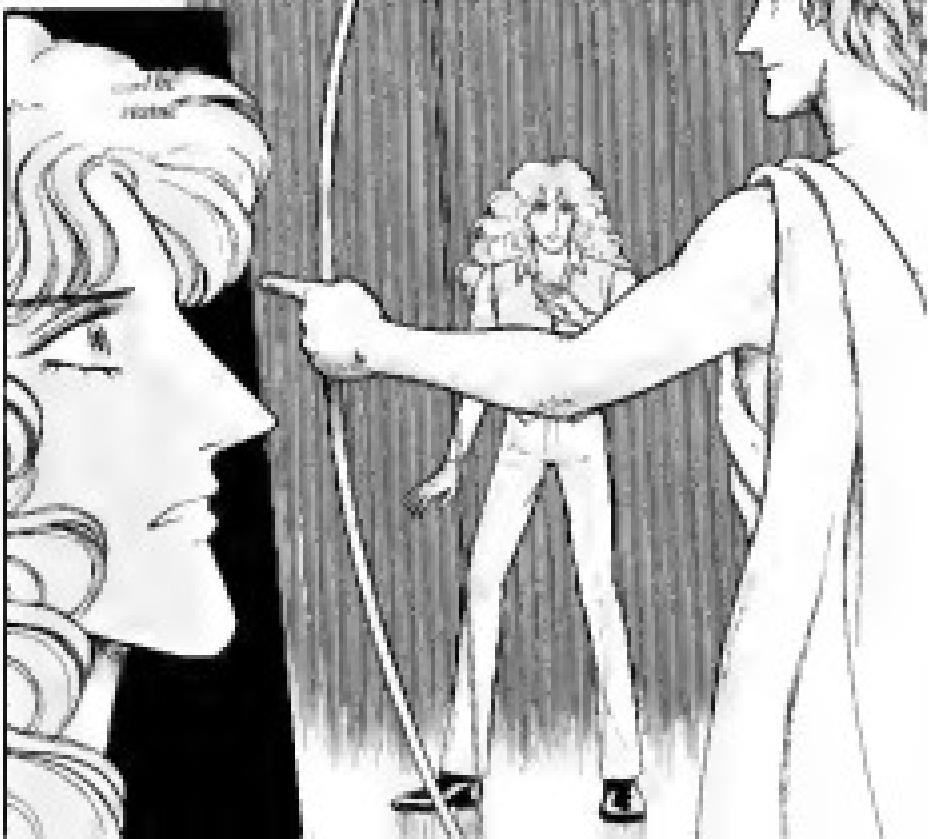


So, this
is where
you are,
Lord Glon!









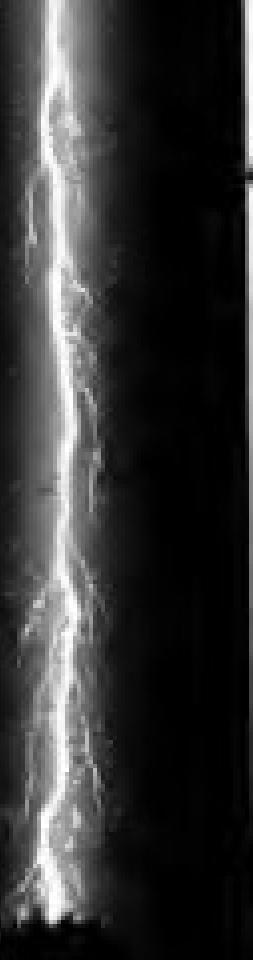


The sister
shot the arrow!



FLASH





*The lightning
bolt was visible
from the spa
at the foot of
the mountain.*



What happened?

Or perhaps it was blown far away?

Was the statue completely destroyed by the lightning bolt?

If I told you, you probably wouldn't believe it

I don't know, either

But I'm so grateful to that statue

that I'd like to write it to dance!

Why was the snow stuck in Stellar's shoulder?

He's in a daze and won't say anything about it



and it
carried him
away to
hell

He invited
a statue to
dinner

Of course,
I wouldn't
want it to be
like the legend
of Don Juan



When next
we meet, I'll
be the mistress
of the castle

I'll pray
for your
victory over
the Larkers



Don Juan
went to hell
because he
was a wicked
libertine

I look
forward
to it



You may
be a thief,
but you're
a good
man

I like
your
cologne

and
I like
you



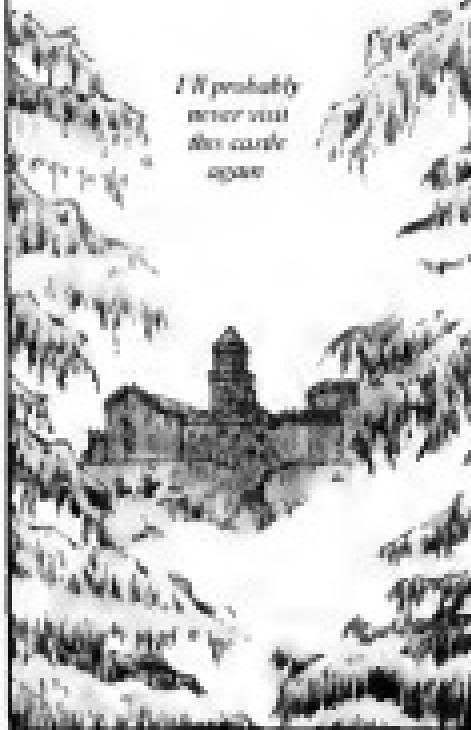
Good
luck!

Don't get
caught by
the police,
my love

*With everything
still a riddle,
the state has
disappeared*

*The Gothic
romance
is over*

*I'll probably
never visit
this castle
again*



*Or was it
some random
choice that
faced the
arrow?*

*Did the state
really move, as
in the legend?*

*I'd rather
remember
it as a
right's
version of
fantasy*

*I'll stop
thinking
about it*



*But no
one*

*I thought I'd made
certain both here
and across were
freely in play*



That was a hell of a lightning bolt last night. From the spot it looked like a column of fire





Uh, it's just coincidence I'm with the Major

Boring, isn't you?

Playing the aethetic again?



But it's a Roman

There's no record of it?



But about that statue...



It seems that even the legend was a product of the owner's wild fantasies

They said it was probably a deception by an unscrupulous art dealer





The Gothic
romance
is over...
at last

I won't look back
no matter what.



It was you who
were the villain...

...and the one who
was seduced—